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If you don't like to read The Sun—think how neatly it fits the shelves.

Claim credit for every success; deny responsibility for every failure, is still the Democratic policy.

Wanted to exchange—An old typewriter for a new one; the ideas seem to be all picked out of this old one.

And the demand of American business continues—that the bureaucrats get out of the way and let industry proceed.

It has been decided by the peace commissioners to ask Holland for the person of one William Hohenzollern, to be placed on trial for his many misdeeds.

The man who howled for years about the high rates and big profits of the telegraph and telephone lines were given a chance to run them—and you know the result.

"Is America worth saving?" asks Nicholas Murray Butler. Well, we can tell better when we see what it looks like when the Socialistic administration turns it back to the people.

If the peace conference itself can't keep Italy and Albania from fighting, does it suppose anybody is going to take seriously the claim that it has conjured up a world constitution that will turn the trick?

The "oil fever" seems to have superseded the flu. Both lead to the same end in their different ways. Wonder what Flagstaff would look like if all this kind of money was spent in building homes and improving the old home town?

Washington newspapers boast that at the end of five months after signing of the armistice there has been no material reduction in the number of war workers at the national capital. There is still war prosperity at the seat of government.

Senator Hitchcock, of Nebraska, is anxious about the potash industry, which is a new and growing industry in the western part of his state. Now, will he manifest as much concern about the shingle industry of the state of Washington, which experiences such keen competition with the shingle industry of British Columbia?

There is a gleam of hope in Elihu Root's proposition to compel railroads to incorporate under federal laws and take them out from under the state commissions. Under federal control the railroads could not be pestered with a lot of little festers in different states and there might be some reasonable regulations made whereby reasonable rates and service might be given the people.

We believe that Governor Campbell should at once call an extra session of the state legislature to empower the state corporation commission to regulate the air-ways for airplanes. They could take a large section of Swiss cheese for a pattern and keep busy for a long time. It would keep their minds off baby carts, bicycles, oil bubbles, Ingersoll watches, and the proper method of shooting fish.

One of Aesop's fables relates that two frogs lived in a pool that dried up, whereupon they sought another place in which to live. Coming to a deep well, one suggested that they jump in. "Hold," exclaimed the other, "if this should prove unsatisfactory, how would we ever get out." Mr. Aesop's moral was "Look before you leap." The peaceful pool of nationalism dried up in 1914, and now there are some who would have us jump into the well of an internationalistic league of nations. "Look before you leap."

A Susquehanna, Pa., boy who has been serving his country "over there" did not receive a letter from home for many months, but finally, several weeks after the armistice was signed, received in one mail about 100 letters, 300 papers, and a large quantity of cigarettes. The commanding officer should have given the boy a two-months furlough in which to read his letters and papers, smoke his cigarettes, and ponder over the difficult question of which would make the poorest president, Burleson or Baker, or the man who is responsible for both.

SQUASH 'IM!

"I think it is wholly impossible to imagine any lack of co-operative feeling between the men of the national guard and the regular army," whimpered Secretary Newt Baker the other day, replying to the statement of Col. Bennett Clark, son of Champ, that it was his aim to build up the national guard and "smash" the regular army.

Baker's lack of imagination has raised the very devil with this country ever since his induction into office. It was on leave of absence for six months, in the course of which period he saw no reason for alarm because the "war was 3,000 miles away." In young Clark's program for smashing the regular army it is to be hoped that he will not overlook stepping on the individual who presides over the war department.

"HOME ARMY" LARGER

Where do they all come from, and what do they do? This quest for information concerns the government clerks, who are still pouring into Washington as if the war had not ended some six months ago.

In view of the cold, hard facts which show the steady increase in the government clerical forces, one can only wonder what would have happened if the war had continued another year. Some one has suggested that we would have had 4,000,000 doughboys in France and 4,000,000 stenographers in Washington. Praised be the armistice!

Secretaries Baker, Daniels and Glass may be able to offer the best possible explanations for the condition; but to the casual observer it seems a terrible waste of public money the way the War, Navy and Treasury Departments are fairly cluttered up with clerks, who apparently have little to do but stand around in groups most of the day and discuss the fashions and various other lighter topics of the hour. There are some stenographers in Washington who frankly admit that if they write three or four letters a day they feel as if they had exceeded the speed limit.

Virtually every officer of the "home army"—and there are thousands of them still in Washington—has his own personal stenographer, and inasmuch as most of the officers are merely sitting around waiting for their discharge it is easy to see how much the stenographers have to do.

When the armistice was signed last November it was estimated there were 25,000 employees of the War Department in Washington. We were told at that time there would be a rapid demobilization of the civilian employees and that by the 1st of July the department would be back as nearly as possible to a normal working basis. It was realized the department staff could not be reduced to the pre-war figures by any means, but there were abundant assurances that the great war-time inflation would be speedily flattened out.

This sounded like good news for the taxpayers. There was just one tiny fault with it. It was not true. A recent census of civilian employees in Washington, taken by a joint committee of the house and senate on the reclassification of government employees, showed the War Department in April had 26,692 clerks, as against 25,000 when the armistice went into effect. Not only that, but the figures are still going up. During the week ended April 19, there was a net increase of 302 employees in the War Department.

The Treasury Department showed the next largest net increase, a total of 288 employees. The Treasury Department had about 30,000 clerks on its payrolls the day of the armistice, including the large force in the Bureau of War-Risk Insurance. The recent census shows 31,442 employees in the Treasury Department.

One hears a great deal about government employees leaving Washington for their homes; but it would seem now that every clerk who passes out of the Union Station meets two new clerks coming in. The total added to Uncle Sam's payroll during the week ending April 19 was 557. The civil service agencies all over the country appear to be working overtime certifying clerks to Washington. There is just one rift in the cloud of incoming employees. The government announced last week it would receive no more applications for places as char-women, as a long waiting list already existed in this class. This may mean that some of the sorely tried housewives of Washington may get a servant at some time in the near future.

The Navy Department showed a decrease during the week of April 19. It was not much of a decrease, but still it was a step in the right direction—a falling off of twenty-eight. The Navy Department has something on the other departments on the civilian census returns, for most of its big force of temporary employees are yeomanettes and marinettes, who rank as members of the enlisted personnel. It is one of the sights of Washington to see the yeomanettes pouring out of the new Navy Department buildings on Potomac Park precisely at the hour of 4:30 in the afternoon. I have often wondered what time the government clerks really stop work in order to be ready to dash out of the doors the moment the official day is ended. No soldier ever responded to the call for "over the top" at the "zero" hour in France with greater nerve and elan than the clerks of Washington leave their granite and concrete dugouts at quitting time each afternoon.

FOR OUR OWN HOME BOYS

While the state committee appointed for the purpose of deciding upon some fitting memorial for the soldier boys who "went over and did not come back" is deciding as to just what sort of a thing will look well somewhere in Phoenix, wouldn't it be a good idea for the country and the good people of Coconino to put up a memorial monument in the court house yard here, where the names of the boys would appear and where their loved ones and friends could see it now and then? The people of Flagstaff and Coconino county have been called upon for many a drive for other things; but there is not one among them all that would be a better tribute to the boys who loved their country and lost all, than a monument right here at home—one built by the loving hands of home folks who knew them. It need not be so great as many others that may be built in congested centers, but it would be like marking the resting places of those who have gone in the home family lot. Don't you think we should, folks?

AS USUAL

Attention Mr. Burleson: "Dear Sir—A letter was mailed in the city of Washington on Friday morning, April 11, and on Monday evening, April 14, it had not reached its destination which was just three blocks away from the box in which it was mailed; will you kindly explain what excuse can be offered?"

It looks as though the American people would win out in their contest with Burleson, after all.

INFLUENZA CLAIMS OVER FIVE MILLION IN INDIA

CALCUTTA, May 28.—Almost five million persons have died in British India from Spanish influenza and fully a million others are believed to have died in the native states from the same cause, according to a report of the Indian government made public here. The area affected contained a population of 238,026,240, and the number of deaths was 4,899,725, or 20.6 deaths per thousand. In a few months, it is observed, influenza had claimed half as many victims.

The influenza, which made its appearance in India early last autumn, was particularly fatal in the central, northern and western portions, while in Burma it was not so severe. No part of the Punjab escaped. The hospitals were so choked it was impossible to quickly remove the dead and make room for the dying. Streets and lanes of the cities were littered with dead and dying people and the postal and telegraph services were completely demoralized.

The burning ghats and burial grounds were literally swamped with corpses, while an even greater number awaited removal from houses and hospitals. The depleted medical service, itself sorely stricken by the epidemic, was incapable of dealing with more than a minute fraction of the sickness requiring attention.

REPEAL ICE CREAM SODA TAX

WASHINGTON, May 28.—Repeal of the 10 per cent tax on ice cream soda and other soft concoctions is provided in a bill introduced in the house by Representative Longworth, of Ohio, a member of the Ways and Means committee, and in the senate by Senator James E. Watson, of Indiana, a member of the Finance Committee, and it is likely that the Republican majority in both bodies will see that the tax is removed before the summer is over.

"This tax," said Longworth, "imposes an unnecessary and obnoxious burden upon the people in their enjoyment of a harmless drink. The majority in Congress will easily find the other means of getting a sufficient revenue, especially by protection on imports, besides taking the extra little penny or two from the young people of this country. And this, of course, also has reference to all of that section of the present law which has to do with taxation on ice cream and other sweet preparations. In addition to this imposition upon the public, the tax is bad because it is proving very difficult and unsatisfactory in its administration. It is pretty generally believed by the treasury experts that it costs more to collect it than it will yield to the government."

DEMOCRAT ADMITS WASTE

WASHINGTON, May 28.—Representative B. F. Welty, of Ohio, a Democrat, seeing the Republicans all around him preparing to get after the Democratic extravagance and waste in war expenditures, has decided to join them, and has, therefore, introduced a resolution for a sweeping investigation of "irregular and wasteful expenditures during the war."

"Whereas," his resolution reads, "Congress appropriated \$1,524,304,758 for aeronautical purposes; whereas serious charges were filed in the report made by Charles E. Hughes, after an investigation under the direction of the president of the United States; whereas Col. E. A. Deeds had charge of all matters pertaining to aircraft production, and on August 28, 1917, informed the secretary of war that he had made a bona fide transfer of all of his stock in certain corporations likely to receive large war contracts, when in truth and in fact the transfer was only made to his wife; whereas the report further shows that Col. Deeds' former business associates received large contracts for airplanes; and whereas the report recommended that he be tried by court-martial; therefore be it RESOLVED, That a non-partisan committee of eight members be appointed by the speaker to investigate and report all irregularities in the war and navy departments in the prosecution of the war."

One of the big film men from the West reached town the other day. He has become an enthusiast on dental science. Not long ago he went to a dentist and had X-rays taken of all his teeth. The plate revealed tiny abscesses at the root of each one.

"You've gotta have your teeth examined, too," he said to his wife. "This is a dreadful state of affairs. Unless one's teeth are perfect, one's general health is bound to be bad. Poison gets all through the blood, you know."

"But my teeth are all right," his wife replied. "They never give me any trouble."

"That's what I thought about my teeth," the film man said. "And see what I found. Put on your hat."

So they went to the dentist and an X-ray was taken of the wife's teeth. And tiny abscesses were found at the roots of each. The husband was alarmed.

"So we went right back to the dentist," he said to his friends, "and my wife had eight of her teeth pulled out. Never saw such a game little woman. I sat right by her side and held her hand while she went under the gas."

"When are you going to have your teeth pulled?" his friends asked.

"Well," the film man said, "the fact is I've been so darn busy—"

REMARKABLE CHIMPANZE DIES

A few weeks ago there died a chimpanzee who had spent the eight years of his life defying all the rules laid down for the well being of chimpanzees. His name was Antony, and he was the only one of his tribe of monkeys who has ever managed to stand an English climate unmitigated by artificial heat. He came from the Congo in 1911, when he was very young and small. At that time he weighed fourteen pounds; by last summer he was just six times as heavy. During the whole period of his civilized life he was kept in a brick building facing south-west and unheated, and he slept in straw without blankets. Chocolates and sweets—poison to ordinary chimpanzees—were the special treats in Antony's dietary, and he had a less comprehensible fancy for beans.

HIS POSITION

"Not many men can boast of having been married seven times."

"Nussah; dat's a fact, and 'bleeged to yuh, sah," replied Brother Kersoot. "But I isn't boastin' 'bout muh matrimonial c'lamities, sah; I's dess givin' thanks dat I isn't no wuss off dan I is."

A memorial service to Theodore Roosevelt was held Tuesday in the Brazilian chamber of deputies. The eulogy was pronounced by Benito Miranda, of Para. It was decided that the chamber should send a message of condolence to the Roosevelt family.

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